

MARVEL
COMICS

**DOUBLE-SIZED
ANNIVERSARY
ISSUE!**

#25

The **STORY
STARTS HERE!**

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY


GAMBIT



**LOBDELL
JEANTY
PARSONS**

WWW.MARVEL.COM

@all.binaries.pictures.comics



DAT'S ME,
REMY LeBEAU.

NOWADAYS, MOST PEOPLE
KNOW ME AS GAMBIT --
THE MOST RECENT LEADER
OF THE X-MEN.

BUT BACK
DEN... ?

I RECKON NOBODY
WOULDA ARGUED
DAT I WAS DE CUTEEST
LI'L MUTANT SCAMP IN
ALL OF N'ORLEANS.

REMY LeBEAU HAS ALWAYS BEEN THE OUTSIDER. ORPHANED AT BIRTH, HE WAS ADOPTED BY THE LEGENDARY THIEVES GUILD OF NEW ORLEANS WHO OFTEN SHUNNED HIM BECAUSE OF HIS STRANGE BURNING EYES. EVENTUALLY, HE REALIZED HE IS A MUTANT -- GIFTED AT BIRTH WITH THE ABILITY TO CHARGE INANIMATE OBJECTS WITH EXPLOSIVELY RELEASED BIOKINETIC ENERGY! HE'S CHARMING. HE'S DEADLY. STAN LEE PRESENTS: THE MOST MYSTERIOUS X-MAN OF ALL!

GAMBIT

Scott Lobdell
plot

Joe Pruett
script

Georges Jeanty
penciler

Sean Parsons
inks

Kevin Tinsley
colors

RS & Comiera
Mike Mart

Troy Peteri
letters

Mike Raicht
assistant editor

Joe Quesada
editor in chief

COURSE, OTHERS WOULD
TELL YA I WAS ALSO
THE MOST RECKLESS.

ME? I PREFER
"ENTHUSIASTIC."

SEE, EVEN THO' I
WAS RAISED BY A DEN
O' THIEVES TO BE --
WELL, DA KING OF
THIEVES -- BACK DEN I
WAS STILL JUST A KID.

UNFORTNATELY,
I WAS JUST TOO
EAGER FOR LIFE
EXPERIENCE.

NOW, IT AIN'T
THAT I WASN'T
GOOD...

COME TO REMY...

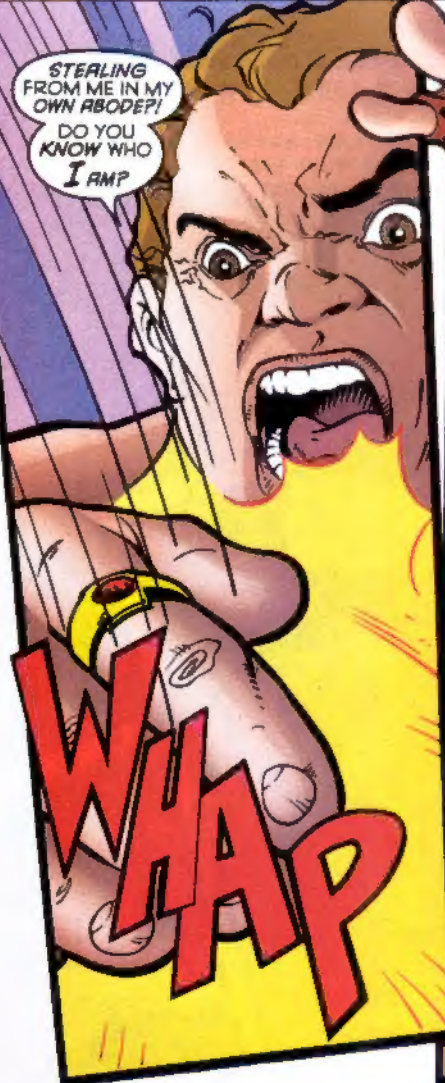
...JUST DAT I HAD
A LOT TO LEARN!

THINGS LIKE, "IT'S
ALWAYS DE SMALL
THINGS WHAT MESS
A FELLA UP."

C
L
I
N
K

WHA
THE --P?

STOP
DRAG
G
N
MY
AROUND

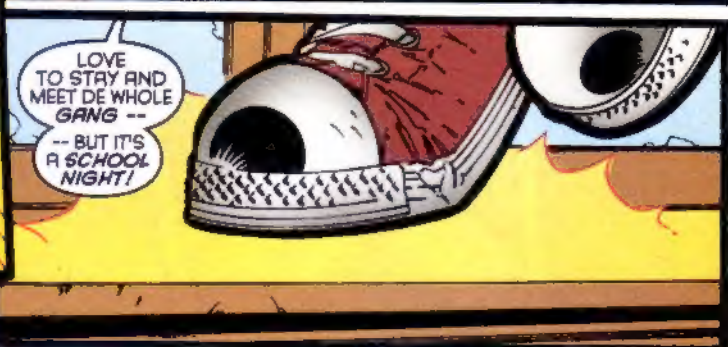


STEALING
FROM ME IN MY
OWN ABODE?
DO YOU
KNOW WHO
I AM?

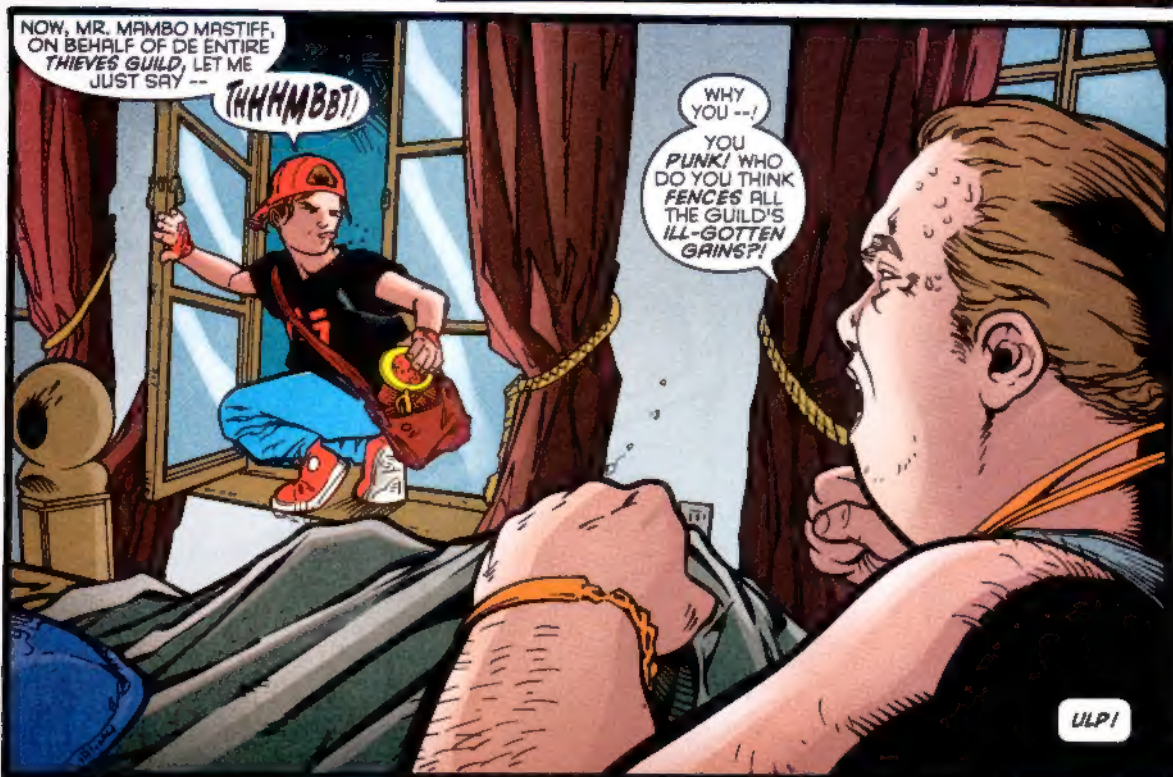


SURE 'NUFF,
MONSIEUR MASTIFF -- I
BEEN SCOUTIN' DIS HOUSE
FOR WEEKS!

GUARDS!



LOVE
TO STAY AND
MEET DE WHOLE
GANG --
-- BUT IT'S
A SCHOOL
NIGHT!



NOW, MR. MAMBO MASTIFF,
ON BEHALF OF DE ENTIRE
THIEVES GUILD, LET ME
JUST SAY --

THHHMBBT!

WHY
YOU --!
YOU
PUNK! WHO
DO YOU THINK
FENCES ALL
THE GUILD'S
ILL-GOTTEN
GAINS?!

ULP!

CLEARLY I WAS GOING
TO HAVE A LOT OF
'SPLAINING TO DO
WHEN I GOT HOME --

-- BUT DAT'D ONLY
BE IF I MADE IT
HOME AT ALL.

NOT DAT I
WAS WORRIED.

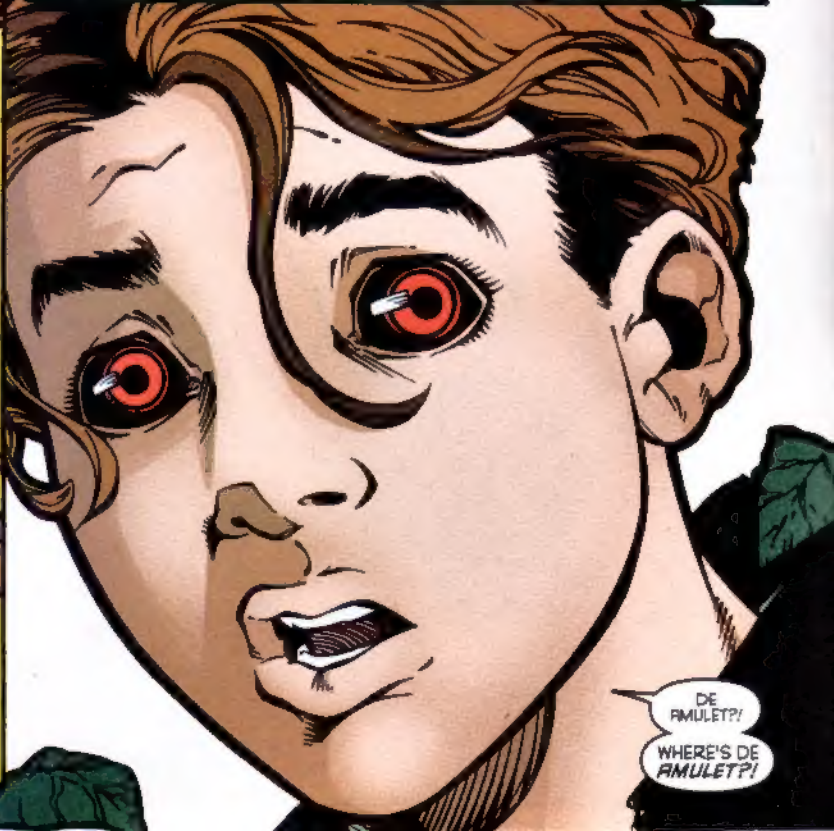
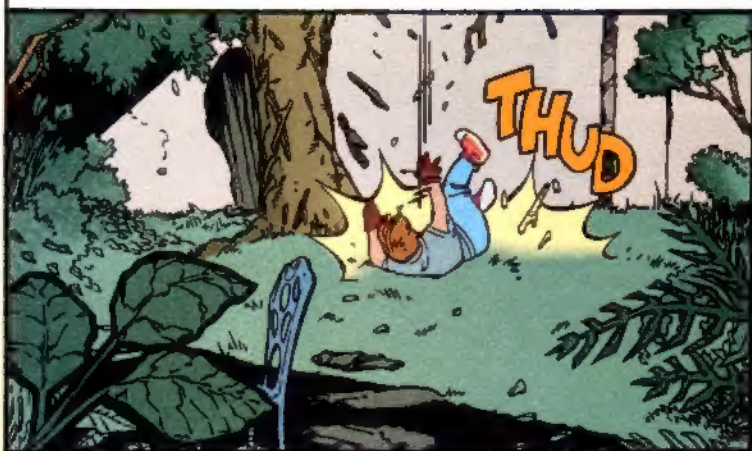
LIKE MOST
KIDS DAT
AGE...

... I THOUGHT I
KNEW EVERYTHING.

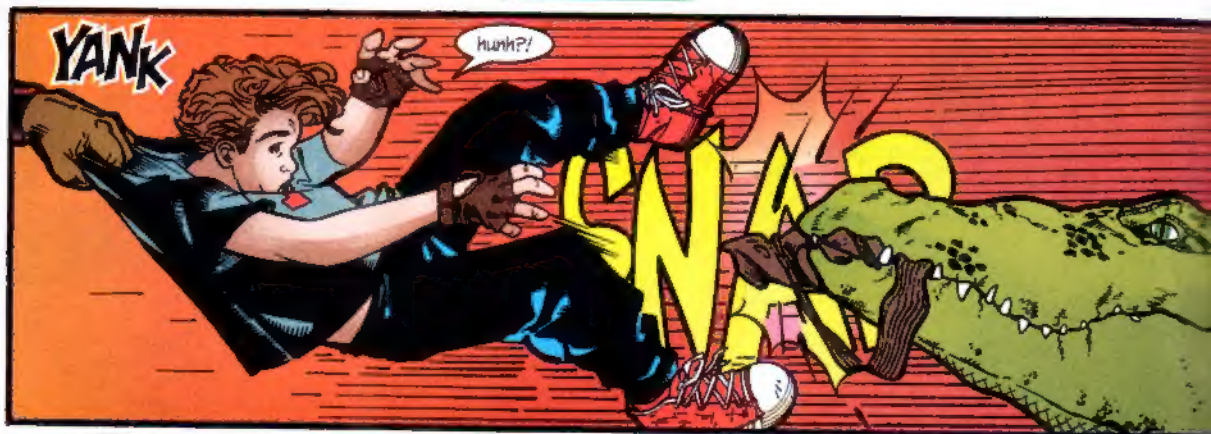
BUT DAT NIGHT
I LEARNED...

SNAP

... HOW TO
IMPROVISE.







YANK

HUH?!

PUT ME
DOWN, YOU BIG...
BOZO! I ALMOST
HAD THAT AMULET! I
ALMOST --

YOU ALMOST
HAD YOUR ARM BIT
CLEAN OFF YOUR
SHOULDERS IS
WHAT YOU ALMOST
HAD, BOY!

YOU GOT
A LOT OF SPUNK,
BUT THOSE GATORS
AREN'T AFRAID OF
ANYTHING.



MOST
ANYTHING.

WHEN I GOT OLDER, I
CAME TO UNDERSTAND
MUTANT POWERS.



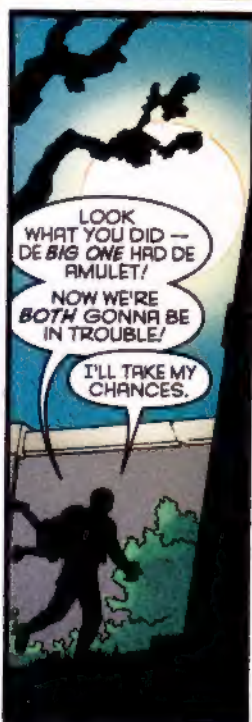
BUT 'ERCULE
DIDN'T HAVE
ANY.

HE JUST
HAD GUTS.



GUTS ENOUGH.

DON'T --
THEY'RE GETTING
AWAY!



LOOK
WHAT YOU DID --
DE BIG ONE HAD DE
AMULET!

NOW WE'RE
BOTH GONNA BE
IN TROUBLE!

I'LL TAKE MY
CHANCES.

ON MY WAY BACK TO DE HOUSE,
I HAD ALL SORTS OF IMAGES OF
AN OUTRAGED MAMBO MASTIFF...

WHO IS
DADDY'S LITTLE
GIRL?

IS IT YOU?

YES, YES,
IT IS.

YOU ARE
MY LITTLE FUNNY
BUNNY... YES, YES,
YOU ARE!

ARE YOU
MY LITTLE FUNNY
BUNNY?

giggle.

... THIS WASN'T IT.

coop!

HEY --
WATCH DE NECK,
HOMMES!

JUST A
MINUTE, FUNNY
BUNNY -- DADDY HAS
SOME BUSINESS TO
ATTEND TO.

hee
hee

MR. MASTIFF,
SIR -- THIS IS REMY
LEBEAU.

PLEASURE
TO MEET YOU,
SIR.

MY DAD
TALKS ABOUT
YOU ALL DE
TIME!

YOU'RE
CLEARLY NOT A
GOOD LISTENER,
REMY.
OR YOU
WOULD HAVE KNOWN
NOT TO STEAL FROM
THE MOST INFLUENTIAL
BUSINESSMAN IN NEW
ORLEANS.

THE BALANCE OF
POWER BETWEEN
ALL THE OPPOSING
FORCES IN THIS
CITY IS *TENUOUS*
AT BEST!

THE THIEVES GUILD,
THE ASSASSINS GUILD,
THE HONORARIUM AND
THE ABEYANCE -- FOR
AS LONG AS THERE
HAS BEEN A FAT CITY,
WE'VE LEARNED TO
GET ALONG.

DO YOU
REALIZE YOU
ARE *PLAYING*
WITH FIRE WITH
THESE CHILDISH
GAMES OF
YOURS?!

NOW, GIVE
ME THE AMULET
THAT BELONGED
TO MY DAUGHTER'S
MOTHER -- AND YOU
WILL LEAVE HERE
ALIVE.

NO WAY,
BIG MAN! WHEN MY
FATHER KNOWS I'M
HERE, HE'LL --

-- UNDERSTAND
COMPLETELY. YOUR
FOSTER FATHER IS A
MAN OF HONOR.
THE AMULET.

IF
I HAD IT --
HONEST --
I'D GIVE IT
TO YOU.

BUT DE TRUTH
IS...
WELL...

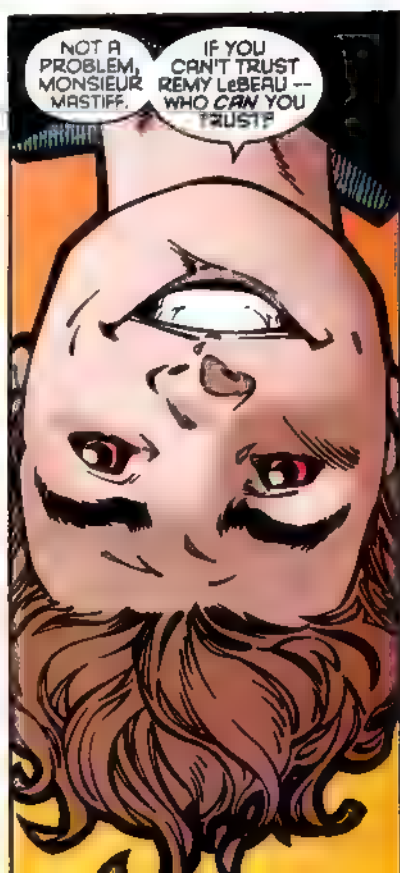
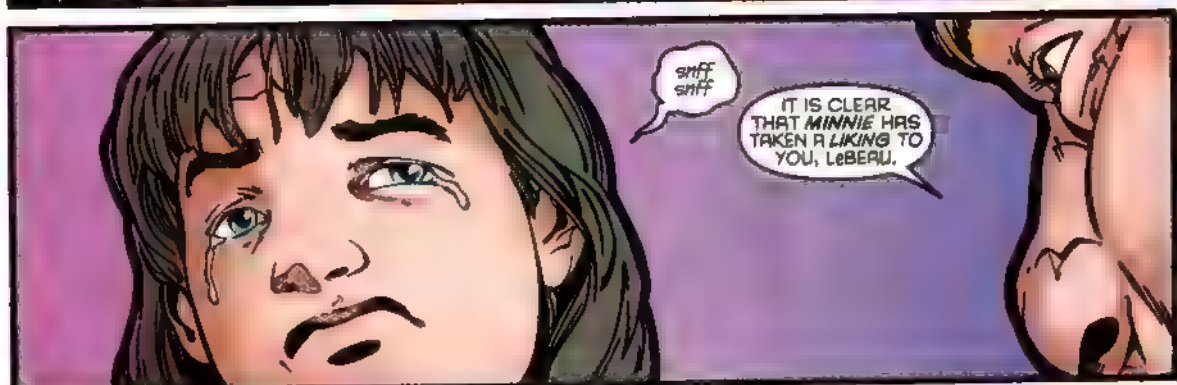
...IT'S
SORT OF, um...
GONE.

THAT'S
IT! YOU ARE
SO GATOR
BAIT!

'ERECULE!

MY
PLEASURE, MR.
MASTIFF.

RELAX,
HOMMES -- I CAN
ALWAYS STEAL YOU
ANOTHER PIECE OF
JEWELRY!



YOU JUST
CAN'T TRUST
ANYBODY
DESE DAYS

WHEN YOU HIRE
CATERERS TO
WORK YOUR RITZY
LIV' GET-TOGETHER,
YOU EXPECT DEM
TO SERVE SOME
O' NEW ORLEANS'
FINEST CUISINE--

--NOT TO BE
HOLDIN' UP
YOUR ESTEEMED
AND EXTREMELY
WEALTHY GUESTS
AT GUNPOINT.

BUT THEN AGAIN, WHEN A SHINDIG IS
TOUTED IN ALL DE SOCIETY CIRCLES
AS BEIN' DE SOCIAL EVENT O' DE SEASON,
WITH ALL OF NEW ORLEANS' SNOBBISHLY
RICH IN ATTENDANCE...

... YOU'RE JUST COURTIN'
UNDESIRED ATTENTION
FROM ALL COMERS--

--EVEN FROM A
THIEF LIKE ME

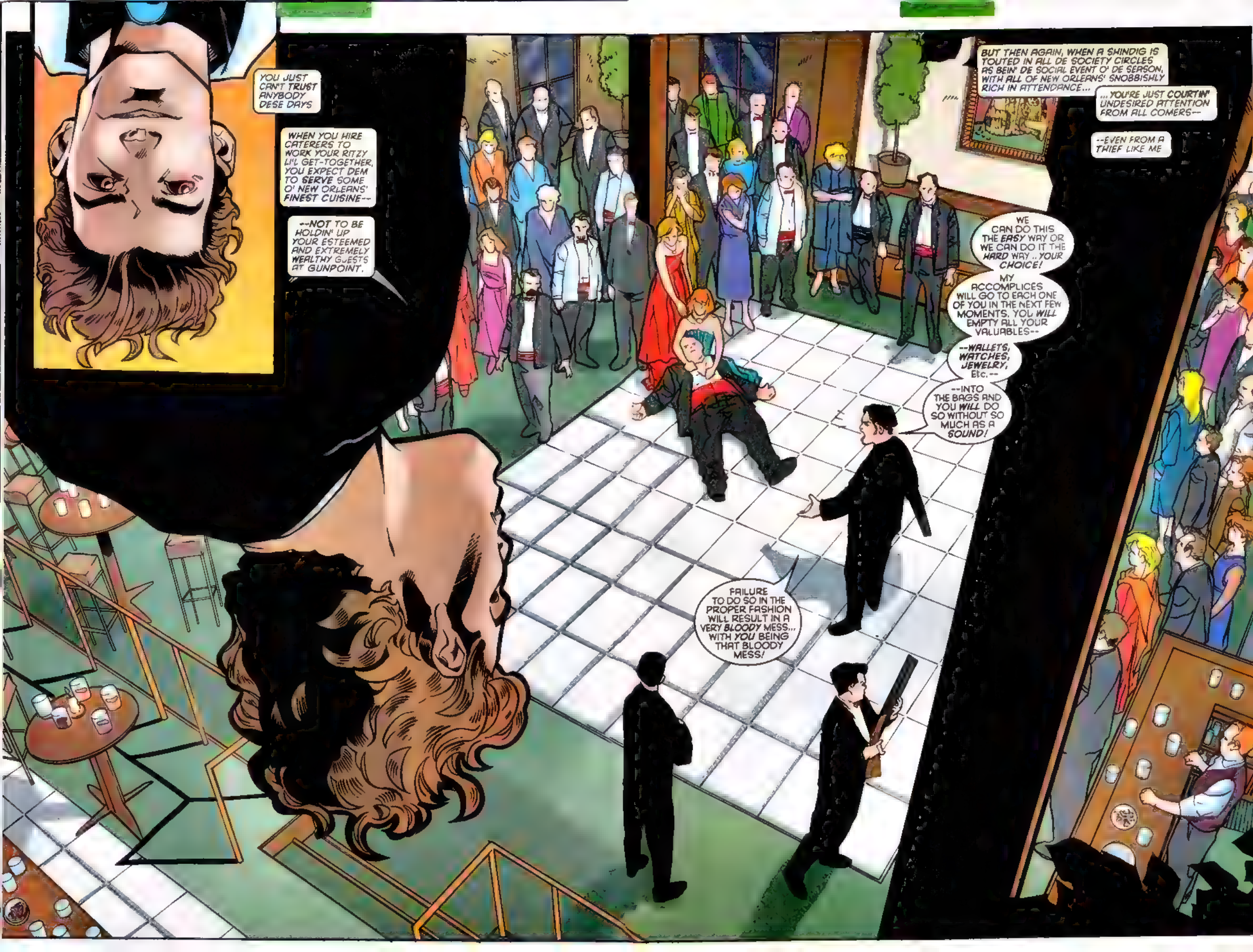
WE
CAN DO THIS
THE EASY WAY OR
WE CAN DO IT THE
HARD WAY .. YOUR
CHOICE!

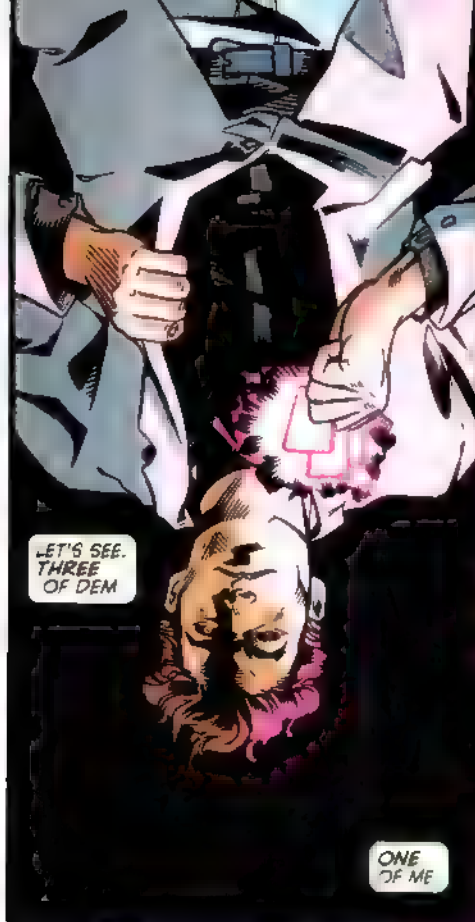
MY
ACCOMPLICES
WILL GO TO EACH ONE
OF YOU IN THE NEXT FEW
MOMENTS. YOU WILL
EMPTY ALL YOUR
VALUABLES--

--WALLETS,
WATCHES,
JEWELRY,
ETC.--

--INTO
THE BAGS AND
YOU WILL DO
SO WITHOUT SO
MUCH AS A
SOUND!

FAILURE
TO DO SO IN THE
PROPER FASHION
WILL RESULT IN A
VERY BLOODY MESS...
WITH YOU BEING
THAT BLOODY
MESS!





LET'S SEE.
THREE
OF DEM

ONE
OF ME



SOUNDS LIKE
THE CARDS BE
IN MY FAVOR.



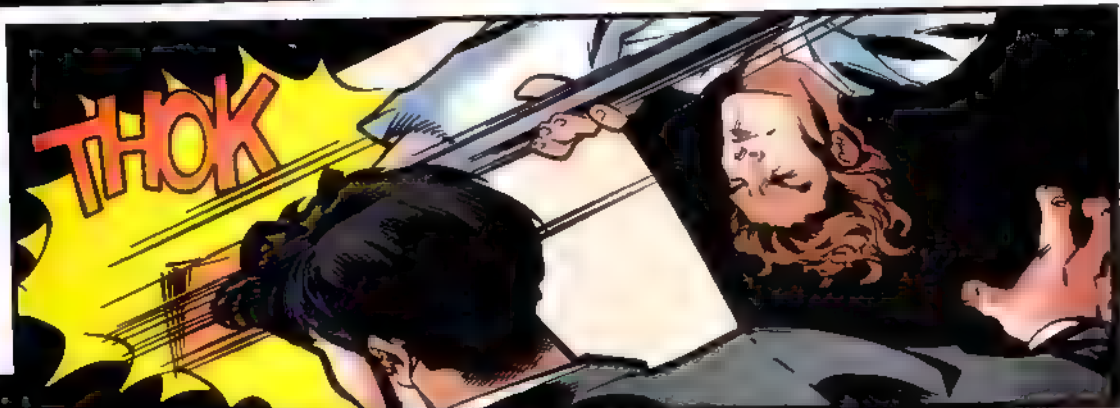
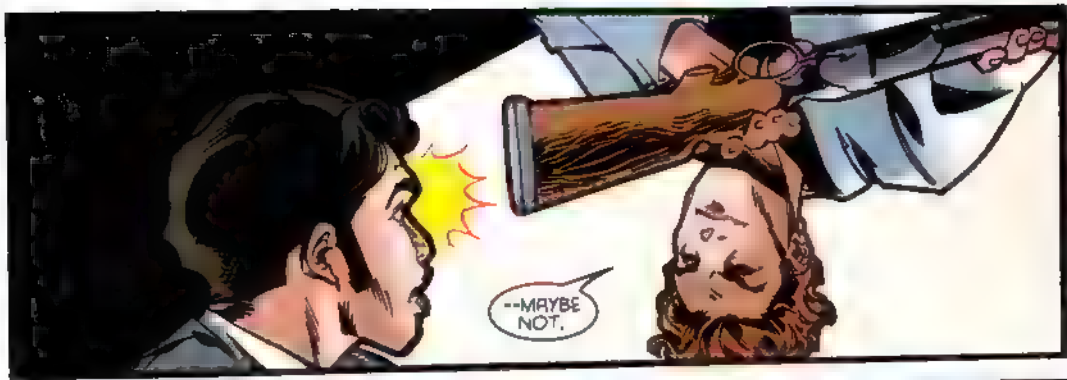
HUHN?!

I RECKON
YOU MUS BE THE
BRAINS O' DIS
OPERATION.

WHERE?!



DEN AGAIN,
JUDGIN' BY YOUR
VOCABULARY--

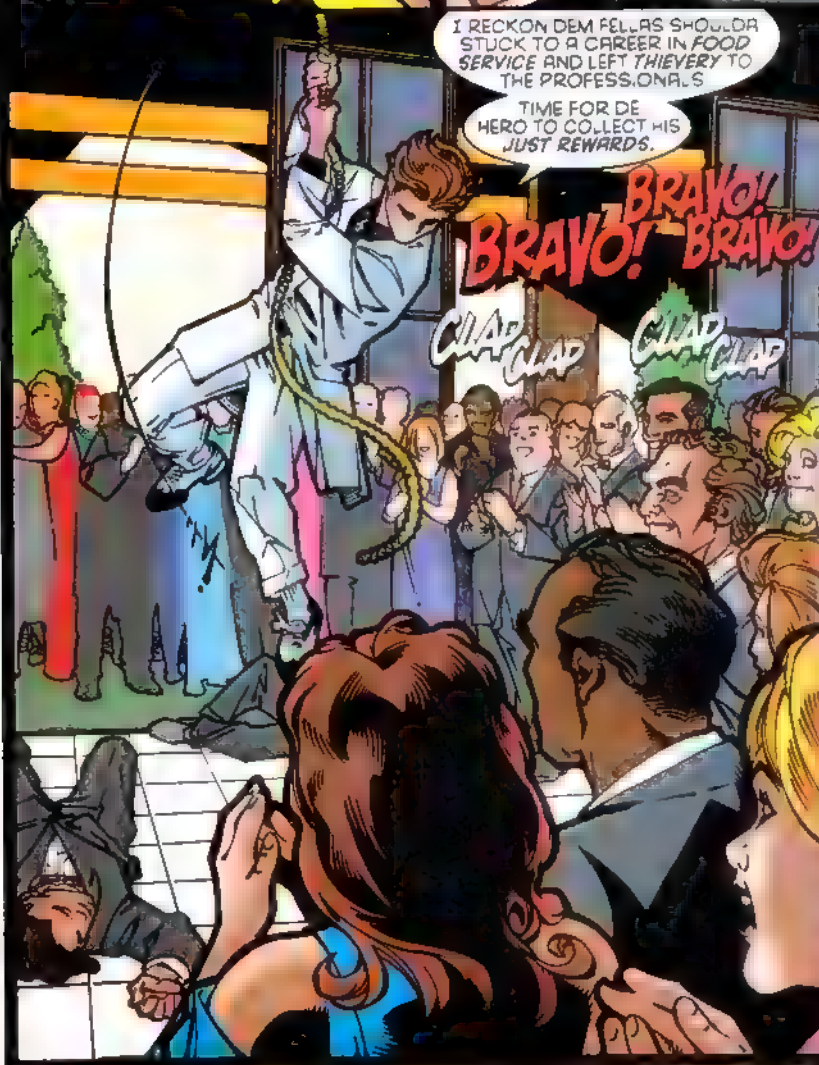


I RECKON DEM FELLAS SHOULD'A
STUCK TO A CAREER IN FOOD
SERVICE AND LEFT THIEVERY TO
THE PROFESSIONALS.

TIME FOR DE
HERO TO COLLECT HIS
JUST REWARDS.

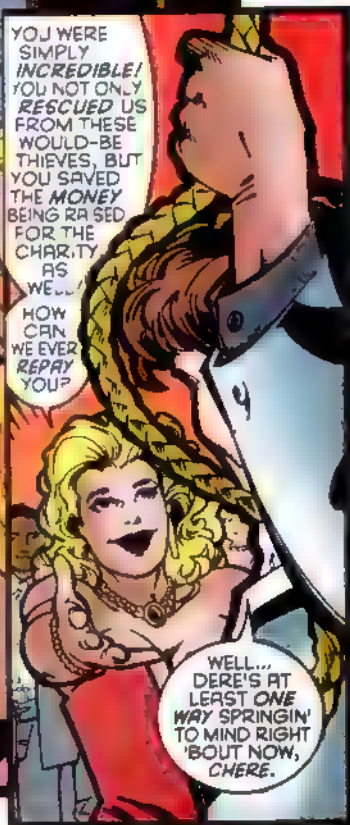
BRAVO! BRAVO! BRAVO!

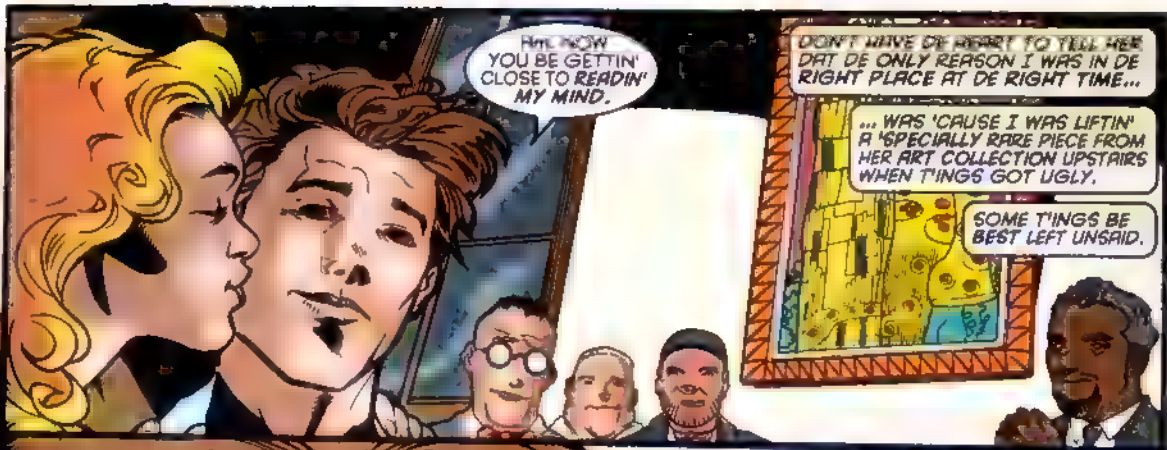
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP



YOU WERE
SIMPLY
INCREDIBLE!
YOU NOT ONLY
RESCUED US
FROM THESE
WOULD-BE
THIEVES, BUT
YOU SAVED
THE MONEY
BEING RAISED
FOR THE
CHARITY.
AS
WE...
HOW
CAN
WE EVER
REPAY
YOU?

WELL...
DERE'S AT
LEAST ONE
WAY SPRINGIN'
TO MIND RIGHT
'BOUT NOW,
CHERE.





HAVE NOW
YOU BE GETTIN'
CLOSE TO READIN'
MY MIND.

DON'T HAVE DE HEART TO TELL HER
DAT DE ONLY REASON I WAS IN DE
RIGHT PLACE AT DE RIGHT TIME...

... WAS 'CAUSE I WAS LIFTIN'
A 'SPECIALLY RARE PIECE FROM
HER ART COLLECTION UPSTAIRS
WHEN TINGS GOT UGLY.

SOME TINGS BE
BEST LEFT UNSAID.



REMY
LEBEAU?

EKP WHO
BE KNOWIN'
MY NAME
IN DESE
PARTS?



'ERCULE.

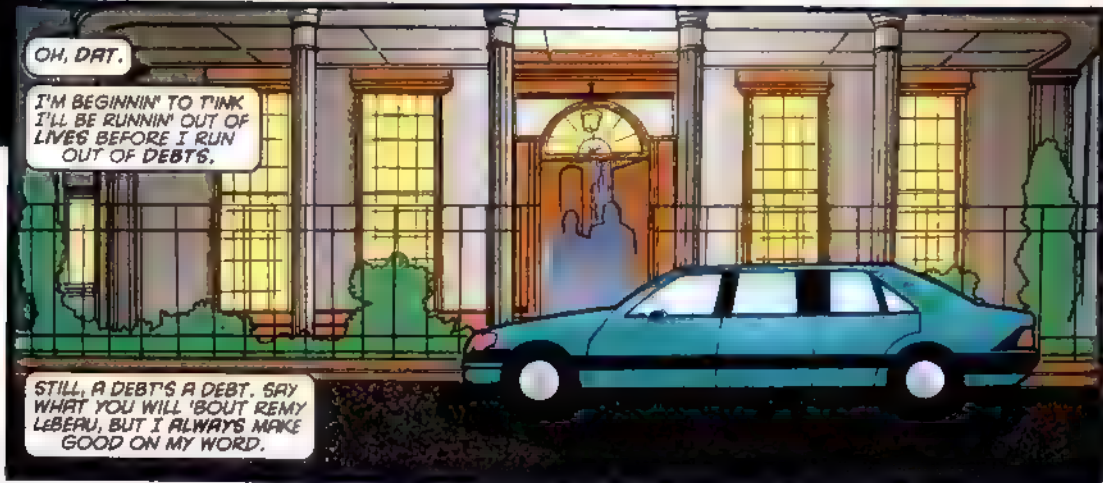
I HAFTA ADMIT, HE WAS
'BOUT DE LAST HOMME
I WAS 'SPECTIN' TO SEE.
IT'S BEEN TWENTY YEARS,
BUT I KNOW 'IM AT FIRST
GLANCE.

HE MIGHT NOT BE DE
MAN HE ONCE WAS,
BUT ALL DE SAME, HE'S
STILL AN INTIMIDATIN'
FIGURE.

I BEST TAKE
IT CAUTIOUS.

ERCULE?
LONG TIME,
NO SEE, MON AMI
NOT DAT I'M
COMPLAIN 'N

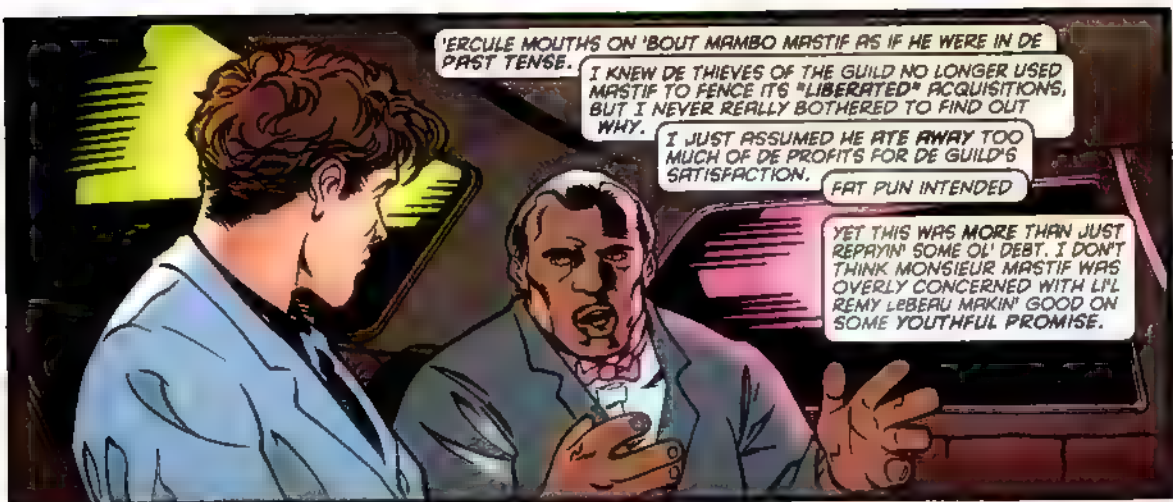
THE TIME
HAS COME.
LEBEAU' OLD
DEBTS' NEED TO
BE REPAID.



OH, DAT.

I'M BEGINNIN' TO TINK
I'LL BE RUNNIN' OUT OF
LIVES BEFORE I RUN
OUT OF DEBTS.

STILL, A DEBT'S A DEBT. SAY
WHAT YOU WILL 'BOUT REMY
LEBEAU, BUT I ALWAYS MAKE
GOOD ON MY WORD.



'ERCULE MOUTHS ON 'BOUT MAMBO MASTIF AS IF HE WERE IN DE PAST TENSE.

I KNEW DE THIEVES OF THE GUILD NO LONGER USED MASTIF TO FENCE ITS "LIBERATED" ACQUISITIONS, BUT I NEVER REALLY BOTHERED TO FIND OUT WHY.

I JUST ASSUMED HE ATE AWAY TOO MUCH OF DE PROFITS FOR DE GUILD'S SATISFACTION.

FAT PUN INTENDED

YET THIS WAS MORE THAN JUST REPAYIN' SOME OL' DEBT. I DON'T THINK MONSIEUR MASTIF WAS OVERLY CONCERNED WITH LIL' REMY LEBEAU MAKIN' GOOD ON SOME YOUTHFUL PROMISE.



NAH, THIS WAS SOMETHIN' TOTALLY DIFF'ERENT ALTOGETHER.

THIS WAS A MAN REACHIN' OUT IN DESPERATION.

LET'S CUT TO DA CHASE, HOMME. WHAT'S DIS REALLY 'BOUT?



I 'SPECTED SOMETHIN' ALL RIGHT, BUT HAVIN' A GROWN MAMMOTH O' A MAN SUDDENLY BREAK DOWN AN' CRY ALL OVER MY BEST SUIT WAS PROBABLY DE LEAST LIKELY SCENARIO DAT CAME TO MIND

IT'S MR. MASTIF... IT'S HIS..

UH... HEY...



EVERYTHING... IT'LL BE FINE... YOU'LL SEE...

I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT GAMBIT DON'T GO BACK ON HIS PROMISES.

ME AND MY BIG MOUTH



DON'T
TELL ME, IT'S
DE MAID'S
DAY OFF

WATCH THE
WISECRACKS,
LEBEAU YOU DON'T
KNOW ANYTHING
ABOUT WHAT MR
MASTIF'S BEEN
GOING
THROUGH.

AN
ASTRONOMICAL
DROP IN PROPERTY
VALUE BY DE LOOKS
OF T'INGS, CARE TO
ENLIGHTEN ME ON
ANYT'ING ELSE OF
INTEREST I MIGHT
NEED TO
KNOW?



MR. MASTIF...
HIS ATTENTION'S
BEEN FOCUSED...
ELSEWHERE.

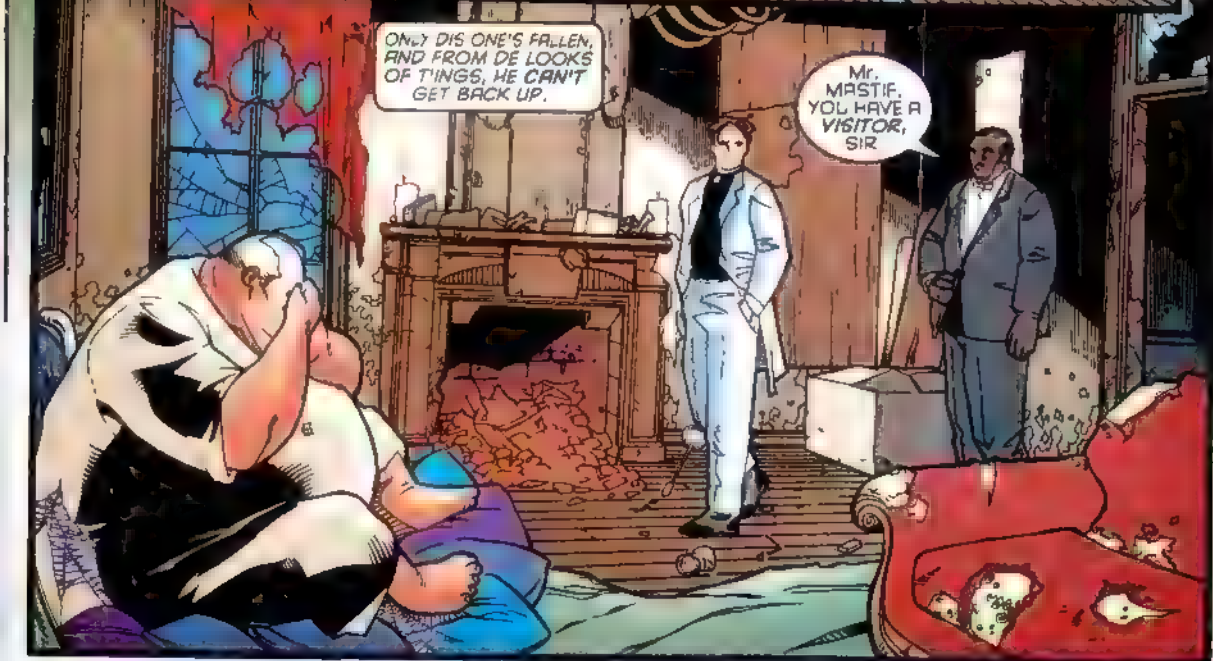
AND
WHERE
MIGHT DAT
BE?

I'M NOT
AT LIBERTY TO
DISCUSS THAT
AT THE MOMENT.
THAT'S MR.
MASTIF'S CALL
TO MAKE



I AIN'T BELIEVIN' MY OWN EYES. DE MAN
WHO OWNS DIS ARSONIST'S FIELD OF
DREAMS IS DE SAME MAN WHO WAS ONCE
DE MOST FEARED MAN IN DE BAYOU
COUNTRY

HOW DE MIGHTY
HAVE FALLEN.



ONLY DIS ONE'S FALLEN,
AND FROM DE LOOKS
OF T'INGS, HE CAN'T
GET BACK UP.

MR.
MASTIF,
YOU HAVE A
VISITOR,
SIR

YOU LOOK UP DE WORD "PATHETIC" IN DE DICTIONARY AND YOU'RE BOUND TO FIND THE PRESENT PICTURE OF MAMBO MASTIF BESIDE IT.

DIS HULKIN' MAN ONCE PUT DE FEAR OF DYIN' INTA ME... AN' NOW HE CAN'T EVEN HOLD HIS OWN WEIGHT. LEAST DAT'S WHAT I 'SPECT THAT CUSTOM-MADE WHEELBARROW T'INGY UNDERNEATH HIS RUMP IS FOR.

BY ALL 'PEARANCES, HIS OWN BODY HAS ABANDONED HIM DE SAME WAY AS EVERYTING ELSE. NOW ALL DAT'S LEFT IS A SHELL... A LARGE SHELL, BUT A SHELL NONETHELESS.

REMY...
REMY LEBEAU...
IS IT YOU... IS
IT REALLY
YOU?

MY CHILD!
THANK GOD
YOU'VE COME!
I KNEW YOU
WOULDN'T LET
ME DOWN!

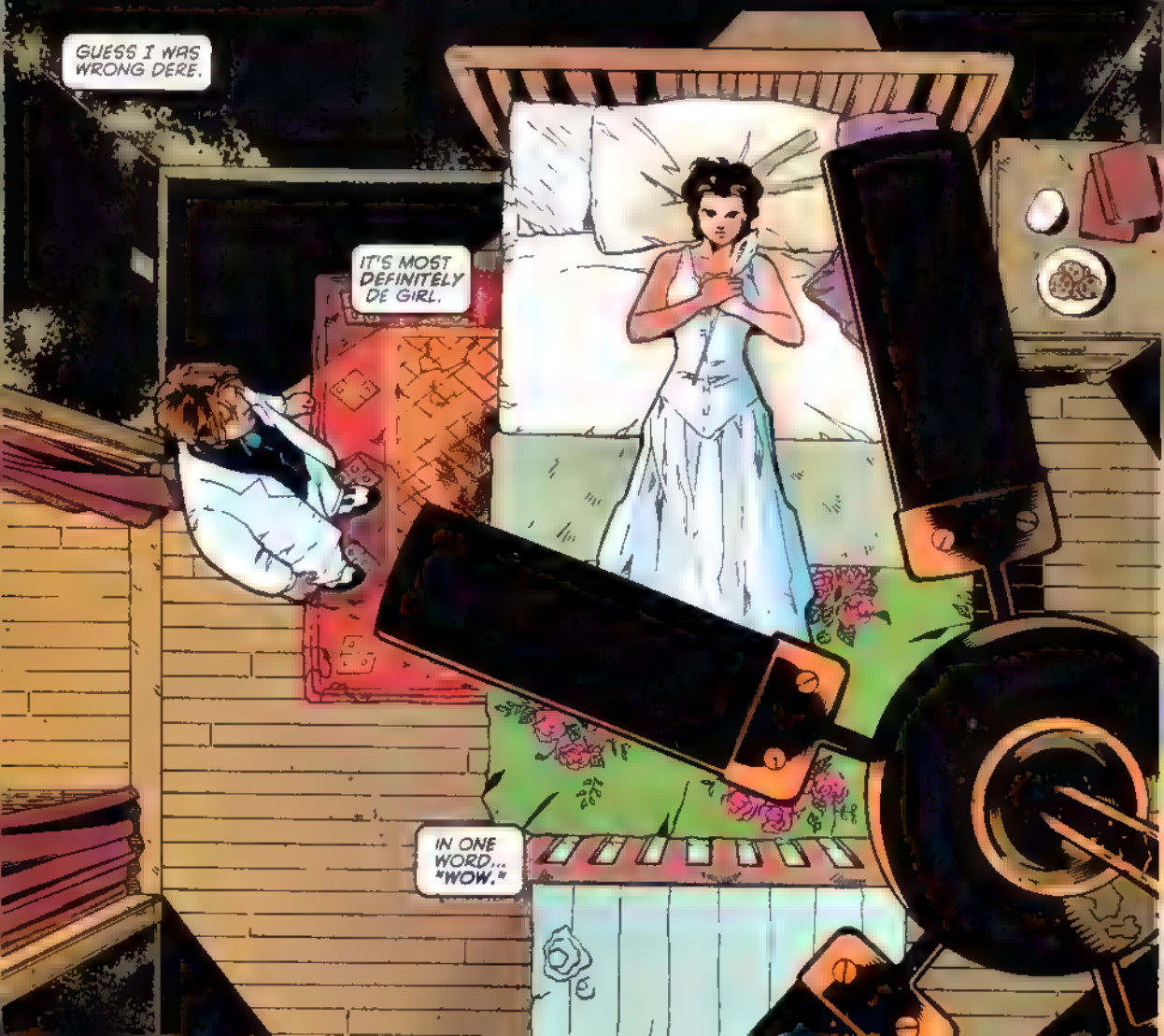
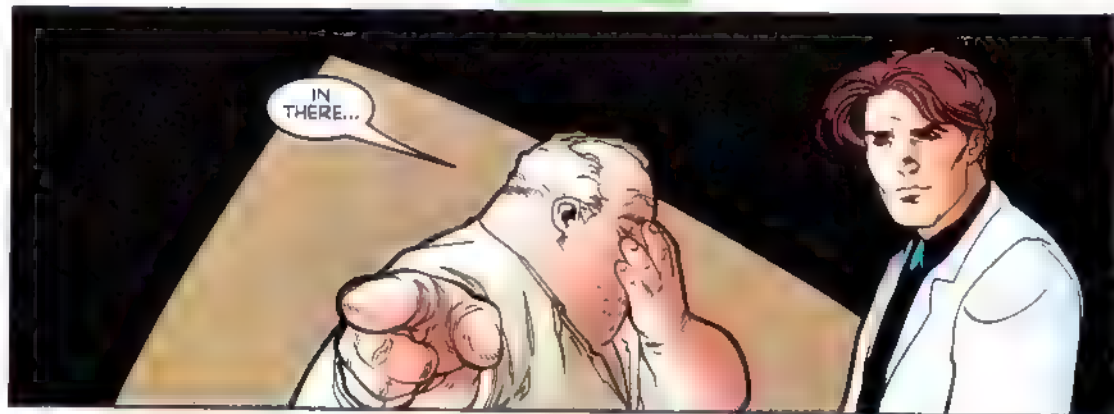
UH...
GOOD
TO SEE YOU
AGAIN TOO,
MONSIEUR
MASTIF.



I KNEW
YOU WOULD
COME.

MONSIEUR
MASTIF, ARE
YOU... ARE YOU
CRYIN'?

WHAT IS WITH
DESE PEOPLE?



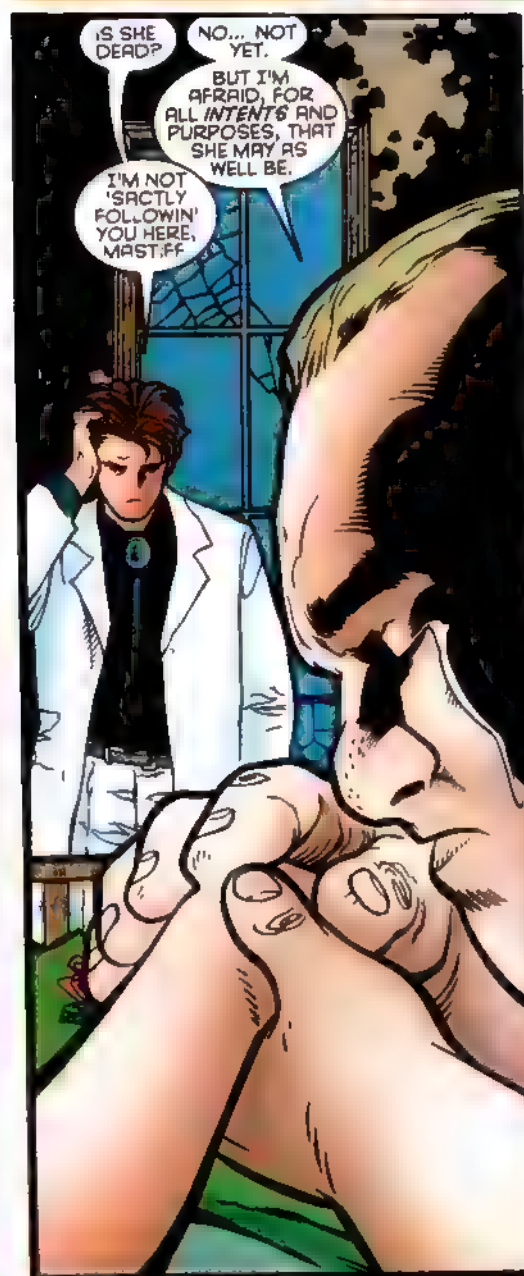
IN ONE WORD...
"WOW."



SHE'S BEAUTIFUL.

YES... YES SHE IS. HER NAME IS MINNIE.

SHE IS MY LIFE, REMY LeBEAU. MY LITTLE FUNNY BUNNY... MY ONLY CHILD.



IS SHE DEAD?

NO... NOT YET.

BUT I'M AFRAID, FOR ALL INTENTS AND PURPOSES, THAT SHE MAY AS WELL BE.

I'M NOT 'SACTLY FOLLOWIN' YOU HERE, MASTIFF.



"LIKE ANY FATHER, LeBEAU, I WANTED HER TO HAVE **EVERYTHING**. I TRIED MY BEST TO MAKE SURE SHE DID.

"AFTER HER MOTHER DIED, SHE WAS ALL I HAD LEFT TO **REMIND** ME OF MY WIFE. PERHAPS I TRIED **TOO HARD** TO WIN HER ATTENTION... HER **AFFECTION**... OR PERHAPS I DIDN'T TRY ENOUGH.

"WHATEVER THE CAUSE, WE **DRIFTED APART**. SHE BECAME RATHER INDEPENDENT OF ME, FORSAKING BOTH ME AND HER HERITAGE.

"BUT IN SOME BIZARRE WAY, I GUESS YOU COULD SAY I BECAME **PROUD** OF HER.

"SHE THREW HERSELF FIRST INTO HER STUDIES AND THEN HER **CAREER**.



"WITHIN A FEW SHORT YEARS, SHE WAS THE BEST NEWS REPORTER IN THE CITY.

"SHE WAS FEARLESS IN HER AMBITION. NOTHING FAZED HER AND NOTHING INT MIDATED HER --

... TRAIT'S I LIKE TO IMAGINE SHE INHERITED FROM HER FATHER... BUT I BELIEVE IT WAS MORE IN SPITE OF ME THAN DUE TO ANY INFLUENCE ON MY PART.



"SOON THE ARGUMENTS AND DISAGREEMENTS BECAME A MATTER OF DAILY ROUTINE. OUR DINNER CONVERSATIONS RARELY CONSISTED OF MORE THAN HALF A DOZEN WORDS... OR ELSE THEY ERUPTED INTO TIRADES OF RAGE.



"EVENTUALLY SHE LEFT ME.

"I COULD NOT BLAME HER NOR COULD I STOP HER.



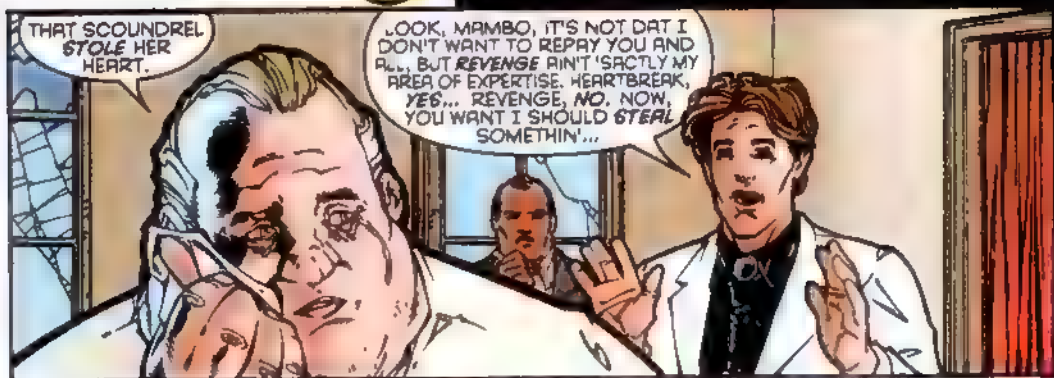
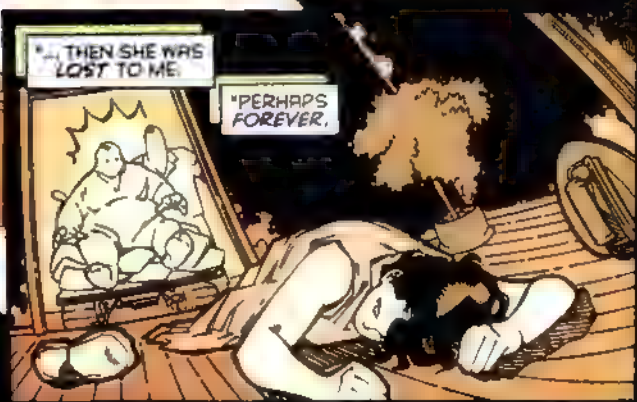
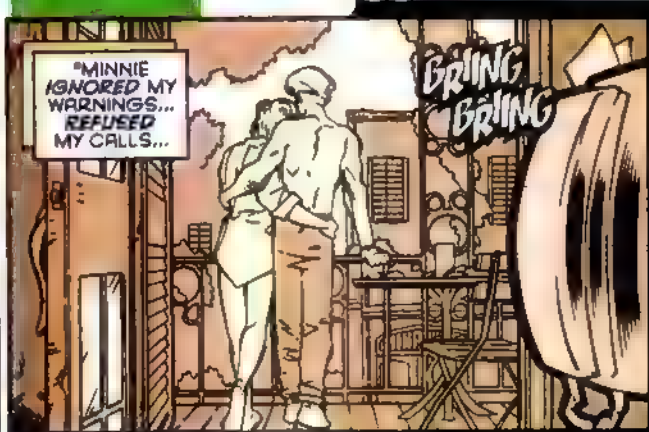
"I WAS ALONE.

"I NEGLECTED MY BUSINESS DEALINGS... MY EMPIRE FELL TO RUIN.

"BUT IT DIDN'T MATTER... NOTHING MATTERED.

"NOTHING EXCEPT THE ACCEPTANCE AND LOVE OF MY MINNIE.





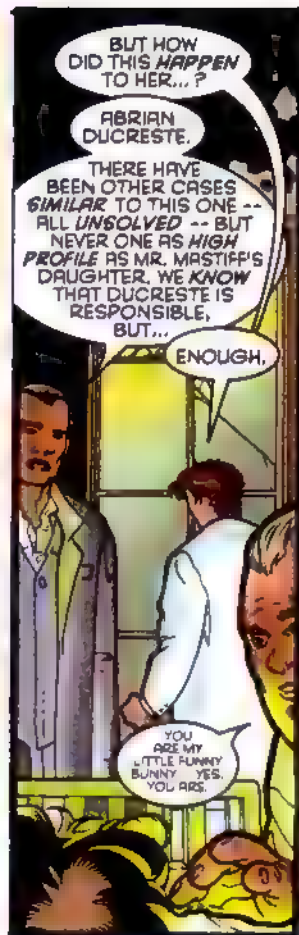


SACRE
BLÉ!



HER
HEART... IT'S
GONE!

YES... AND
WE CAN ONLY
ASSUME HER BODY'S
BEING KEPT ALIVE BY
SOME SORT OF...
VOODOO.



BUT HOW
DID THIS HAPPEN
TO HER...?

ABRIAN
DUCRESTE.

THERE HAVE
BEEN OTHER CASES
SIMILAR TO THIS ONE --
ALL UNSOLVED -- BUT
NEVER ONE AS HIGH
PROFILE AS MR. MASTIFF'S
DAUGHTER. WE KNOW
THAT DUCRESTE IS
RESPONSIBLE,
BUT...

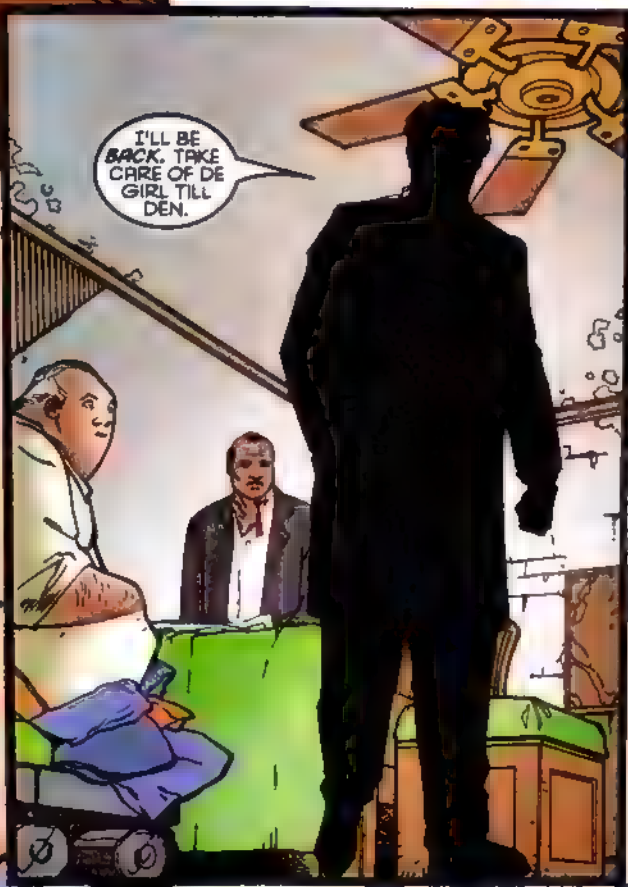
ENOUGH.

YOU
ARE MY
LITTLE FUNNY
BUNNY. YES,
YOU ARE.

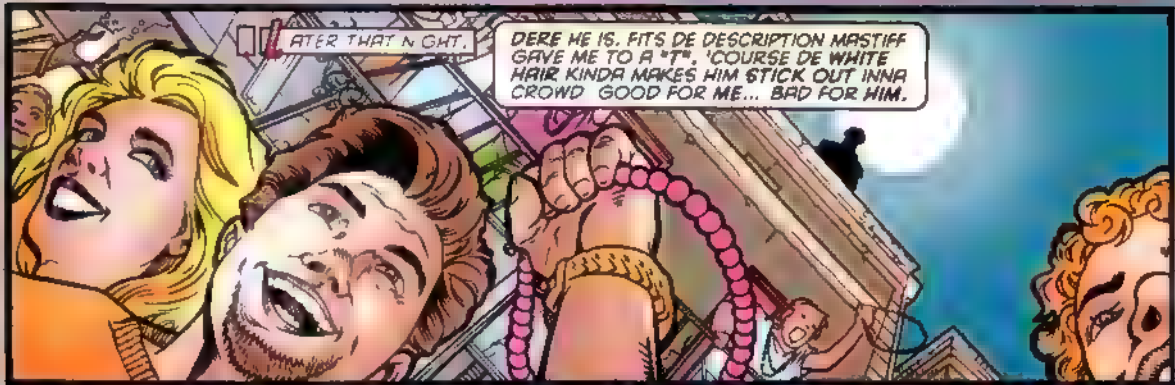


I'VE HEARD
ENOUGH

ALL I
WANT IS
DUCRESTE'S
ADDRESS. DO
YOU HAVE
DATA?



I'LL BE
BACK. TAKE
CARE OF DE
GIRL TILL
DEN.



PERHAPS I SPOKE A
MITE TOO SOON. I
DONE LOST 'IM.

NOPE, DERE HE IS. BUT
IF I DON'T CLOSE SOME
OF DE GAP 'TWEEN US,
I JUST MIGHT LOSE 'IM
FOR GOOD.

SO DE BEST WAY --

-- TO DO
DAT IS --

-- WITH A LI'L BIT
OF TALENT --


-- AND A LOT OF
STYLE!

JACKPOT.

ENJOY IT WHILE YOU'RE
ABLE, YOU NUTCASE. I
PROMISE YOU AIN'T
GONNA DO TO HER WHAT
YOU DONE TO MASTIP'S
LI'L GIRL

HE'S OUT IN DE
STREET AGAIN
MISSED MY
CHANCE IN DE
ALLEYWAY

MAN MOVES FAST,
I'LL GIVE 'IM DAT...
AND I'M NOT JUST
TALKIN' 'BOUT HIS LEGS



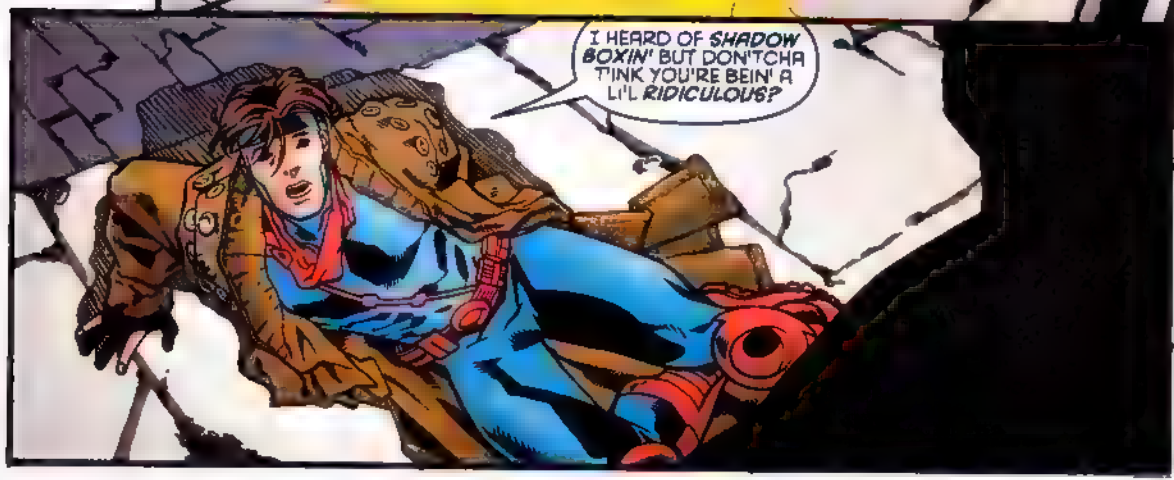
HE'S A GOOD HALF BLOCK
AWAY NOW. I BETTER TAKE
'IM OUT FAST OR HE MIGHT
BE STEALIN' 'NOTHER HEART
DIS VERY NIGHT




AN' I DON'T T'INK I
BE FORGIN' MYSELF
IF DAT HAPPEN.



HINGH!



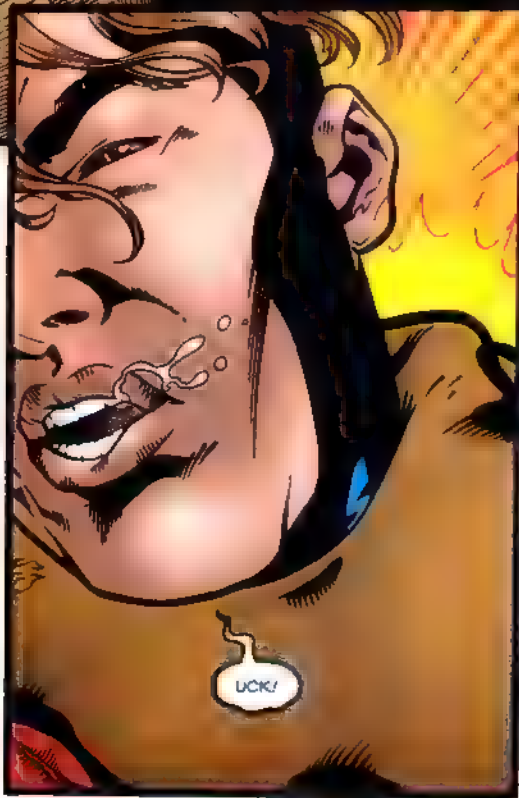
I HEARD OF SHADOW
BOXIN' BUT DON'TCHA
T'INK YOU'RE BEIN' A
LI'L RIDICULOUS?



YOU BEEN
ST CKIN' YOUR
NOSE WHERE IT **DON'T**
BELONG, CAJUN. I'VE
BEEN SENT TO MAKE
SURE YOL KNOW
YOUR **PROPER**
PLACE

HOLEE ---! TALK 'BOUT
STEPPIN' OUT OF DA
SHADOWS!

IF I DIDN'T KNOW DE INCREDIBLE
HULK WAS GREEN ALL OVER, I
DONE SWEAR HE WAS STANDIN'
NOT MORE DAN A FEW FEET
IN FRONT O' ME!

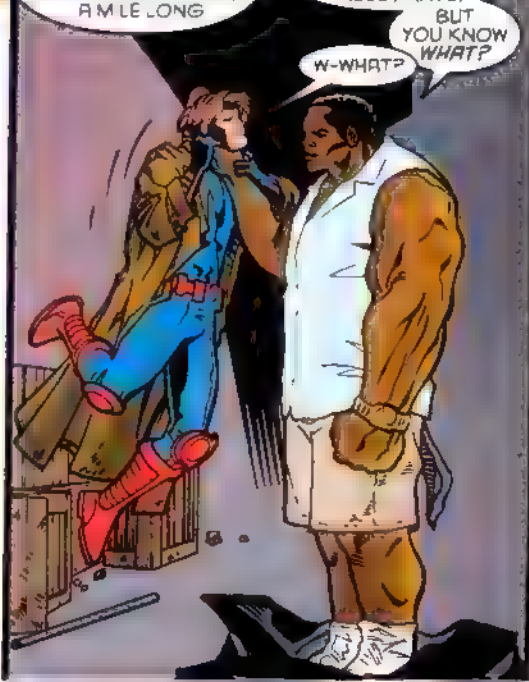


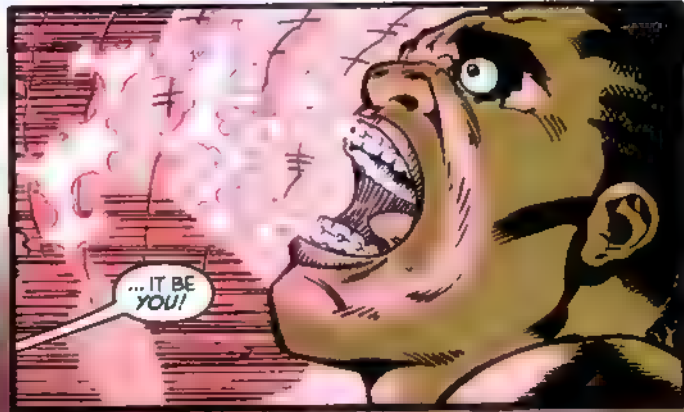
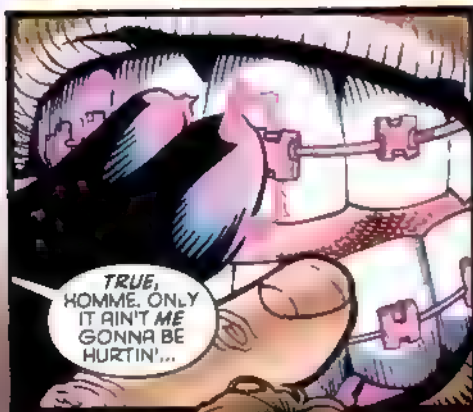
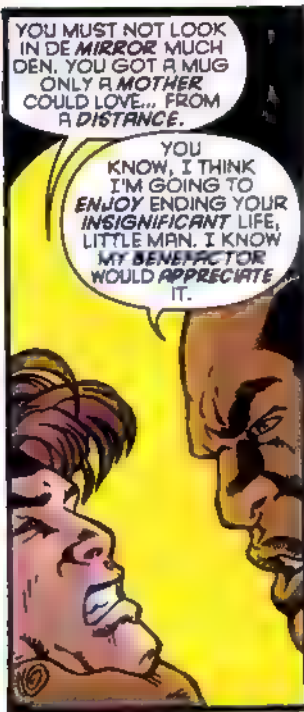
THEY CALL YOU **GAMBIT**,
DO THEY NOT? YOU'RE
SOME K'ND OF **MUTANT**
FREAK W TH RED EYES
AND A **LUCKY** STREAK
A MILE LONG

YOU'VE BUILT YOURSELF
QUITE A **REPUTATION**
AMONGST THE EASILY
FRIGHTENED IN
THESE PARTS.

BUT
YOU KNOW
WHAT?

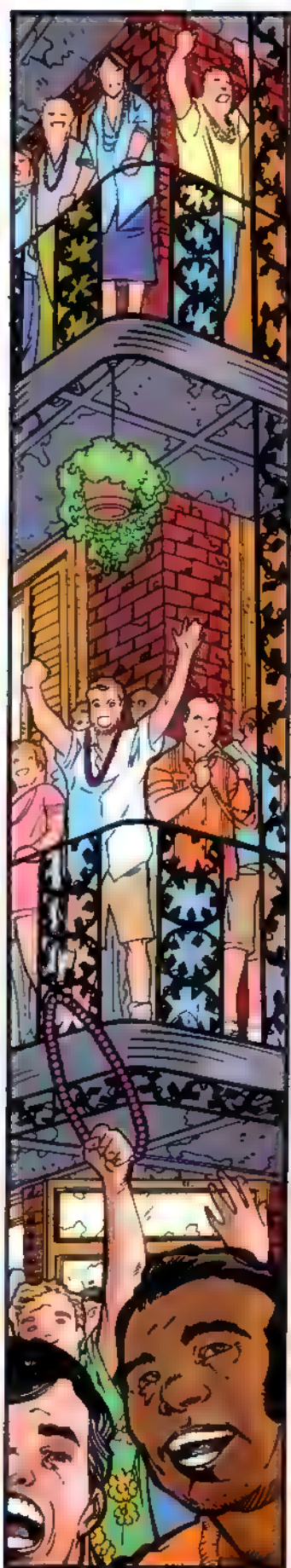
W-WHAT?

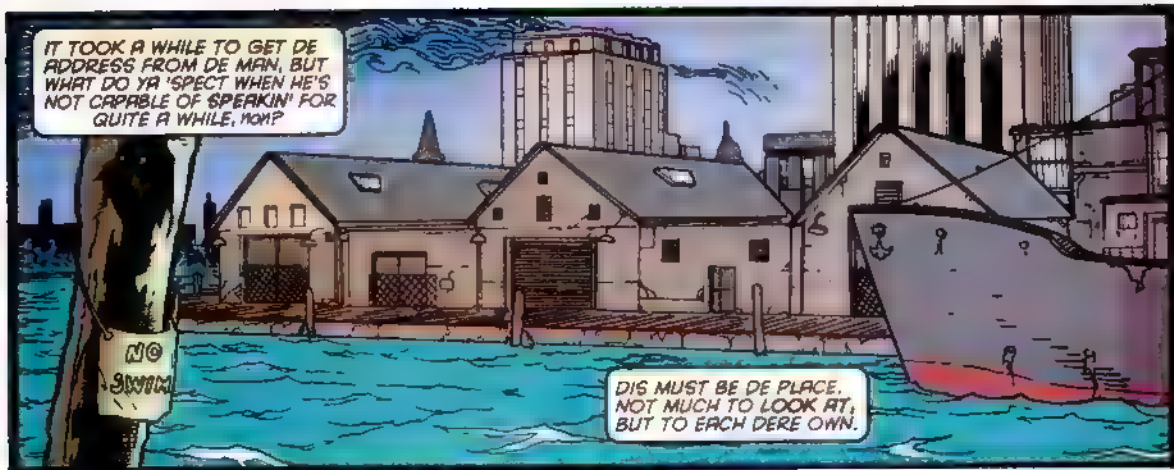






WALSHOODM





IT TOOK A WHILE TO GET DE ADDRESS FROM DE MAN, BUT WHAT DO YA 'SPECT WHEN HE'S NOT CAPABLE OF SPEAKIN' FOR QUITE A WHILE, MOM?

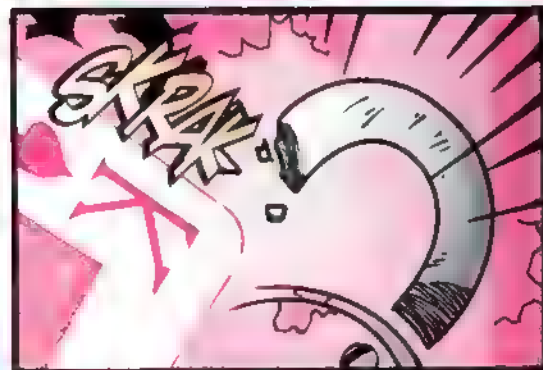
DIS MUST BE DE PLACE, NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT, BUT TO EACH DERE OWN.



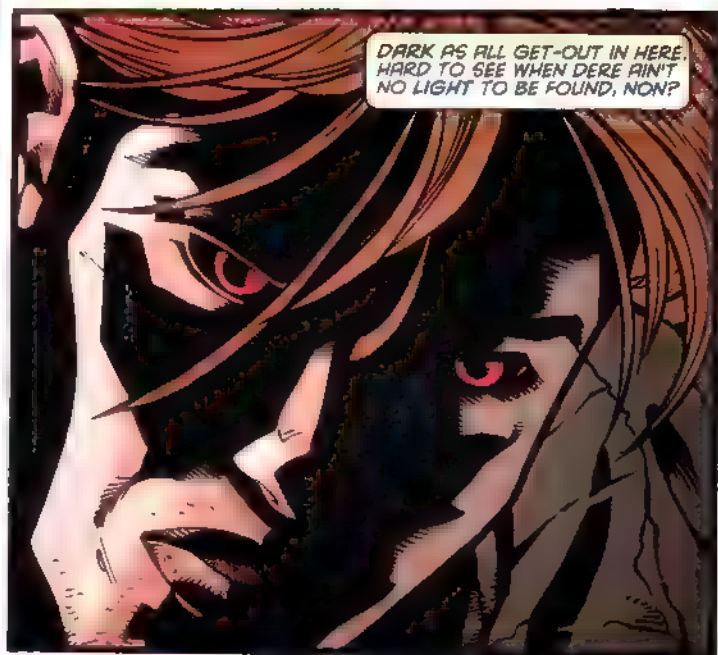
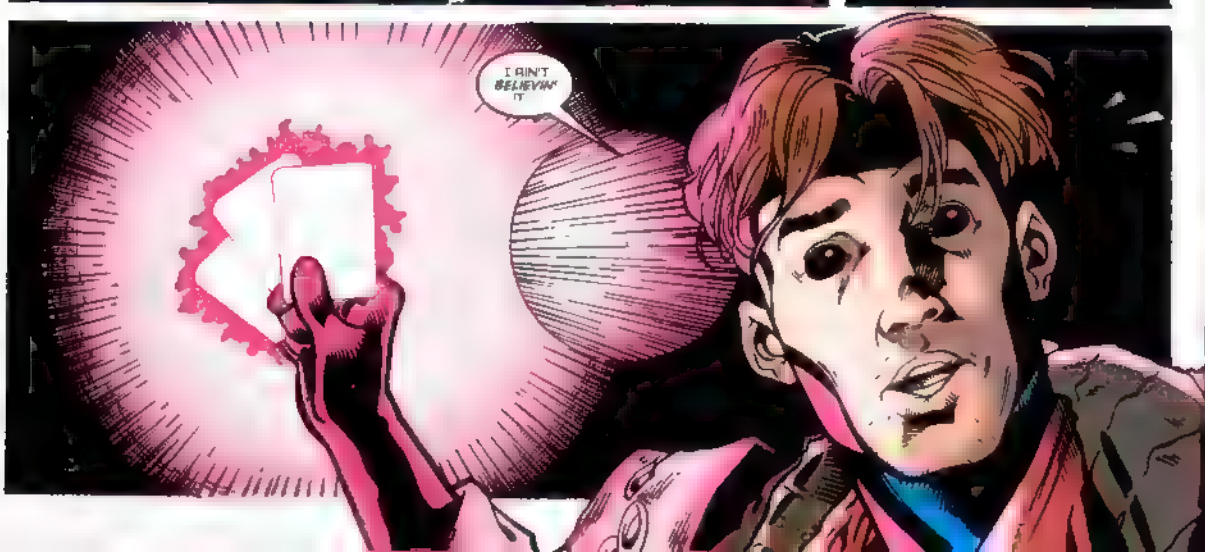
CAN'T IMAGINE HOW HE WAS ABLE TO TALK DE LADIES INTO COMIN' OVER FOR A NIGHTCAP... BUT I GUESS DERE'S NO ACCOUNTIN' FOR A SMOOTH TALKER AN' A HANDSOME FACE



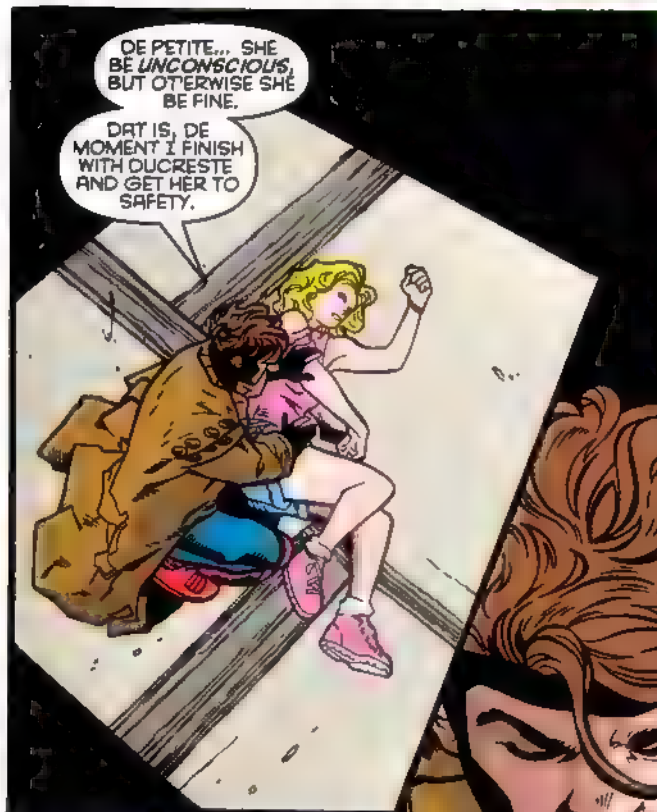
AIN'T GETTIN' MUCH DONE UP HERE, SO...



... LET'S TAKE A LOOK 'INSIDE AN' FIND OUT IF IT HAS AS MUCH CHARM ON DE 'INSIDE AS DE OUT.







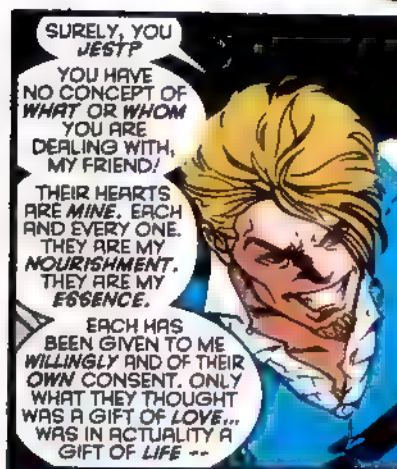
DE PETITE... SHE
BE UNCONSCIOUS,
BUT OTHERWISE SHE
BE FINE.

DAY IS, DE
MOMENT I FINISH
WITH DUCRESTE
AND GET HER TO
SAFETY.



FINISH --

-- WITH
ME!



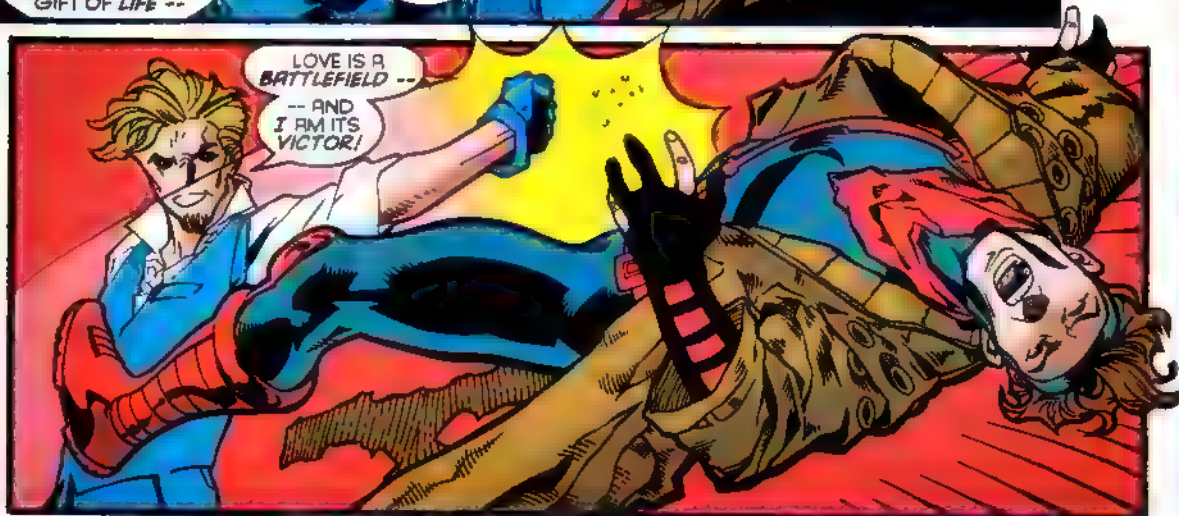
SURELY, YOU
JEST?

YOU HAVE
NO CONCEPT OF
WHAT OR WHOM
YOU ARE
DEALING WITH,
MY FRIEND!

THEIR HEARTS
ARE MINE. EACH
AND EVERY ONE.
THEY ARE MY
NOURISHMENT.
THEY ARE MY
ESSENCE.

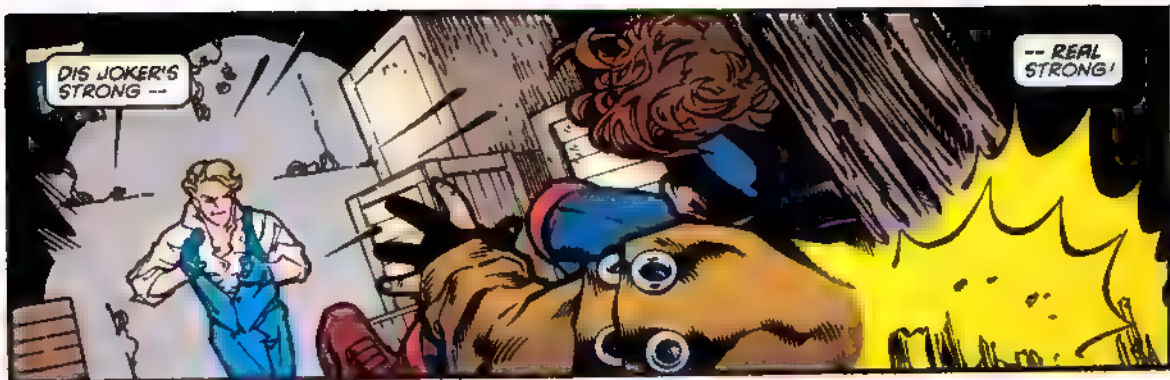
EACH HAS
BEEN GIVEN TO ME
WILLINGLY AND OF THEIR
OWN CONSENT. ONLY
WHAT THEY THOUGHT
WAS A GIFT OF LOVE...
WAS IN ACTUALITY A
GIFT OF LIFE --

-- MY
LIFE.



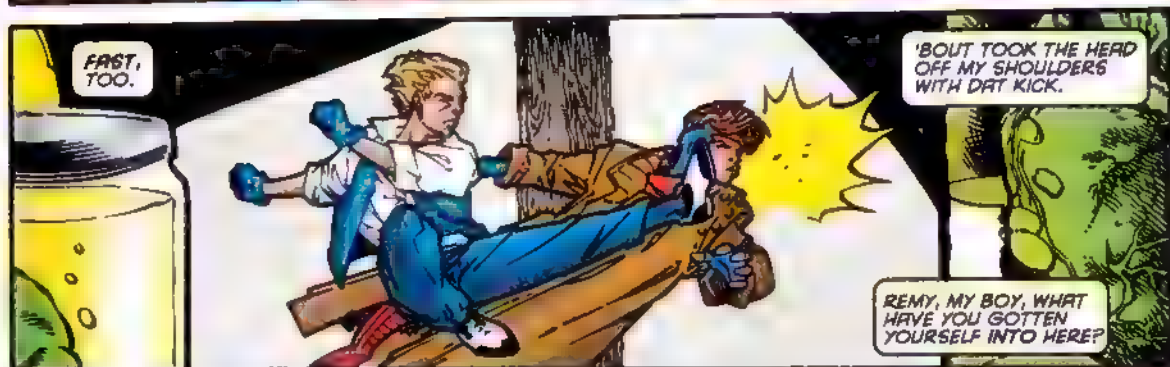
LOVE IS A
BATTLEFIELD --

-- AND
I AM ITS
VICTOR!



DIS JOKER'S
STRONG --

-- REAL
STRONG!



FAST,
TOO.

'BOUT TOOK THE HEAD
OFF MY SHOULDERS
WITH DAT KICK.

REMY, MY BOY, WHAT
HAVE YOU GOTTEN
YOURSELF INTO HERE?



SIDES A WHOLE
LOTTA TROUBLE,
DAT IS.

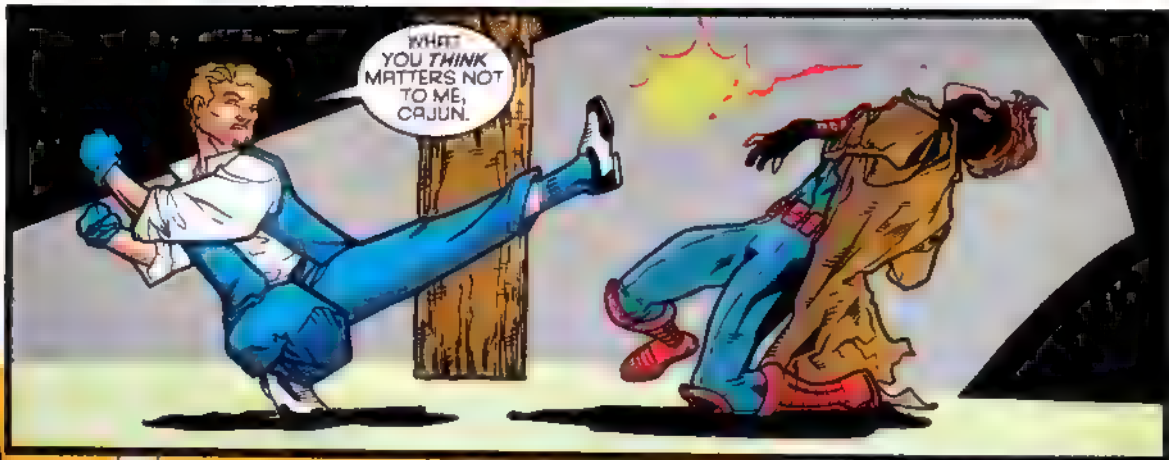


WHA--P

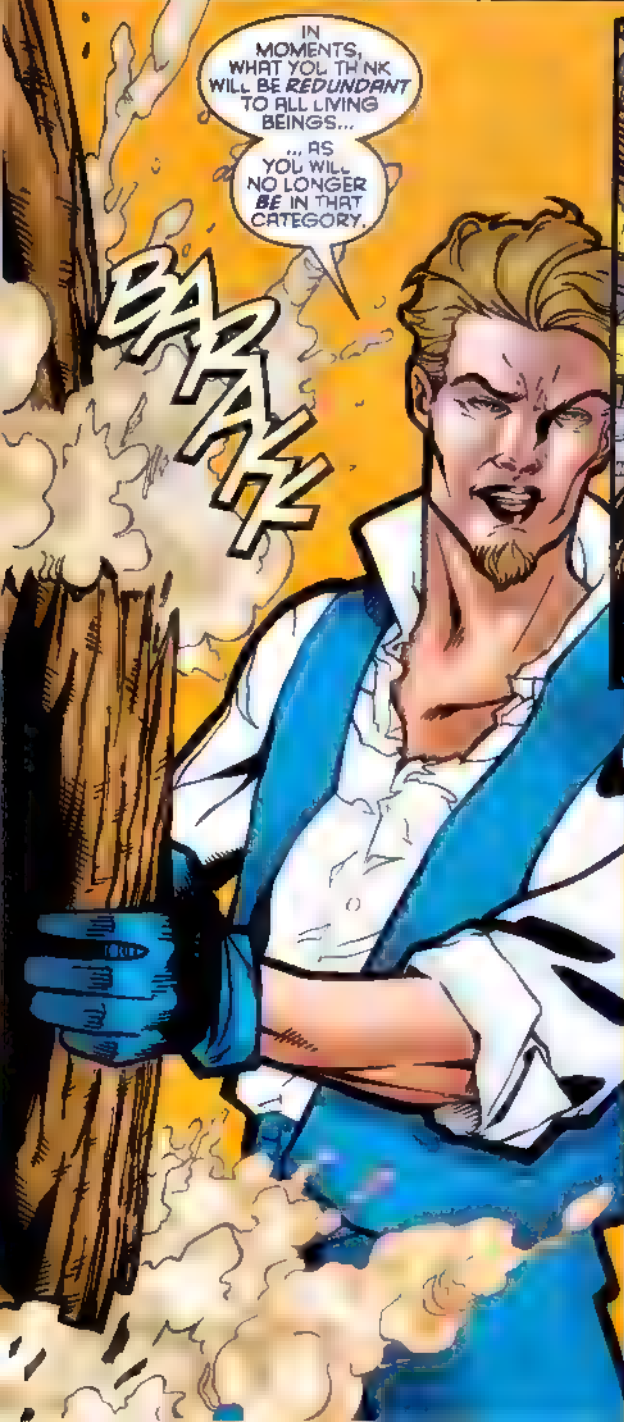
WHY NOT
LAY OFF DE FACE
FOR A BIT? YOU
MIGHT NOT T'INK SO,
BUT DERE BE A NUMBER
OF GIRLIES WHO WON'T
BE SO HAPPY IF YOU
GO AN' BRUISE IT
UP.



BUT I DON'T T'INK
IT MATTERS SO
MUCH WITH YOURS
ANYMORE.



WHAT
YOU THINK
MATTERS NOT
TO ME,
CAJUN.



IN
MOMENTS,
WHAT YOU THINK
WILL BE REDUNDANT
TO ALL LIVING
BEINGS...

... AS
YOU WILL
NO LONGER
BE IN THAT
CATEGORY.

BARAKK



IT'S A SHAME, REALLY FROM
WHAT I KNOW OF YOUR
REPUTATION, YOU AND I
ARE MUCH ALIKE. WE BOTH
TAKE WHAT WE WANT
AND LAUGH AT THE
CONSEQUENCES.

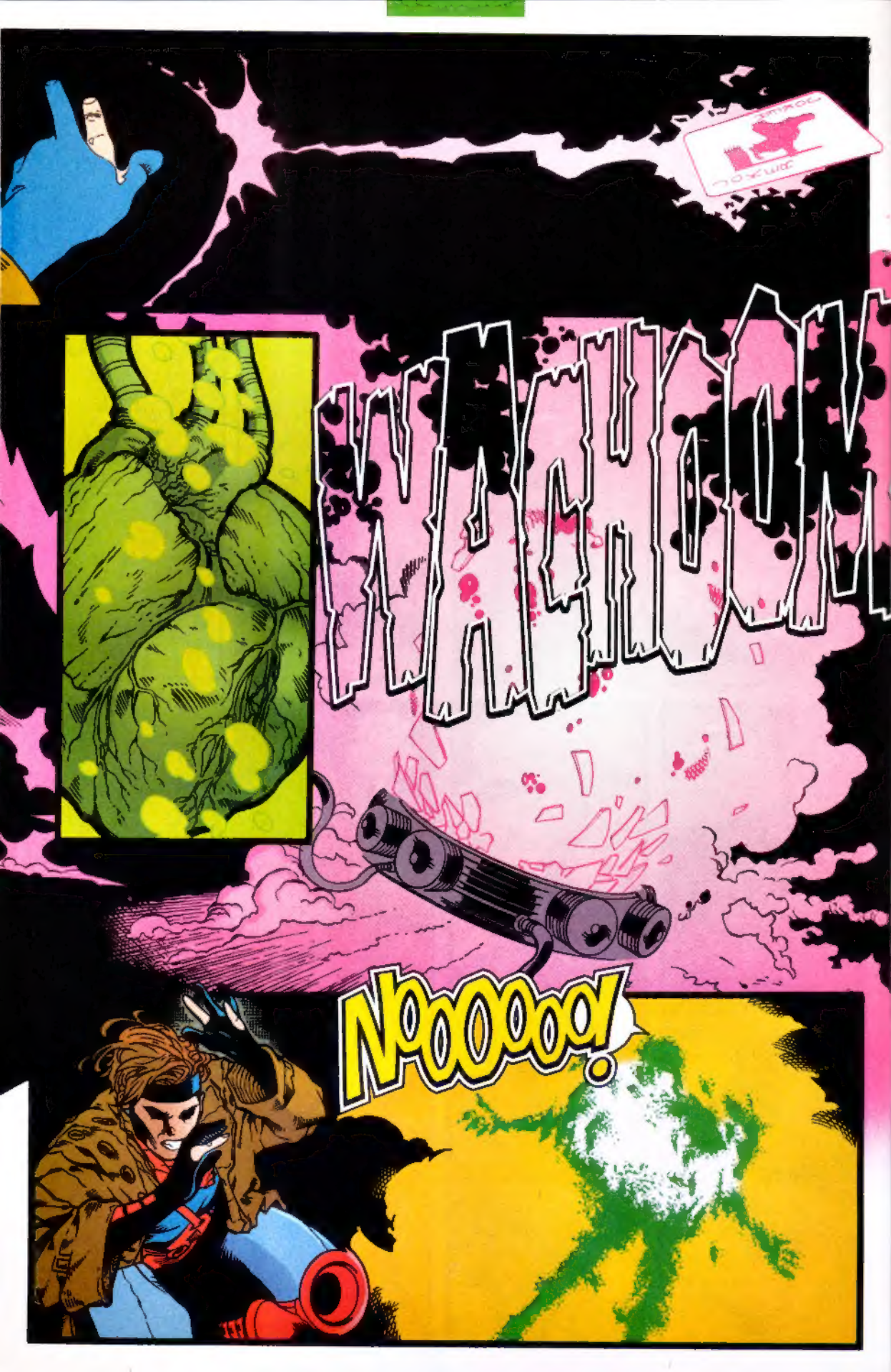
WOMEN ARE
BUT OBJECTS TO
US... CONQUESTS TO
BE DISCARDED WHEN
THEY'VE SERVED THEIR
PURPOSE.

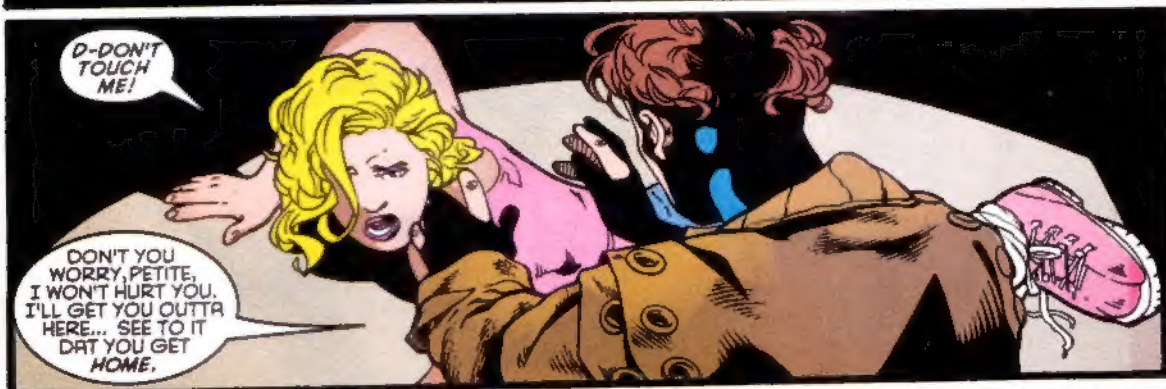
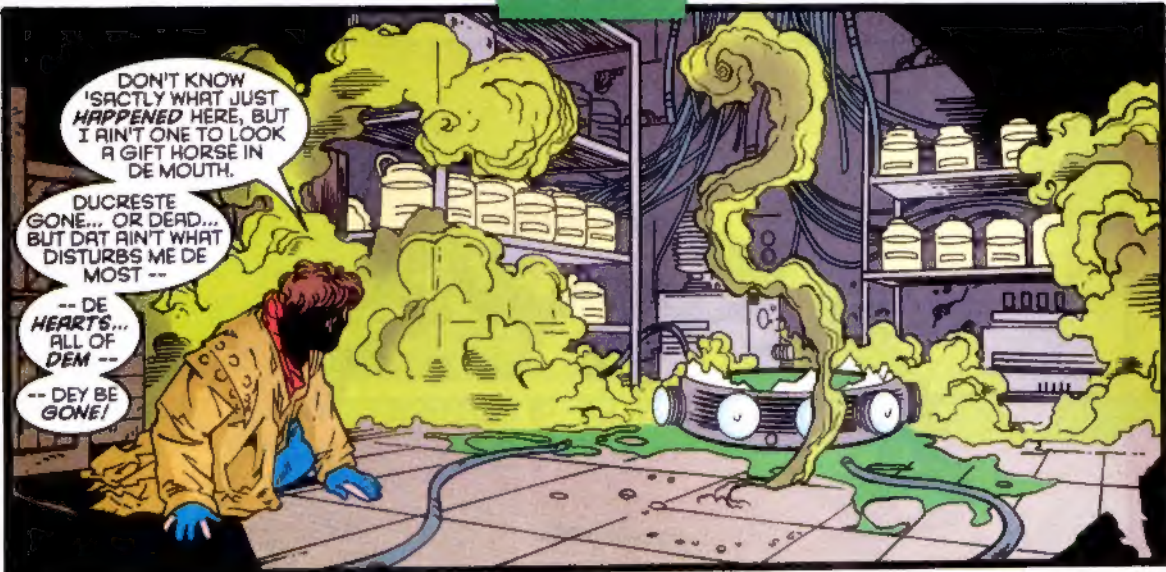
BOY, YOU
OBVIOUSLY KNOW
NOTHING ABOUT
ME.

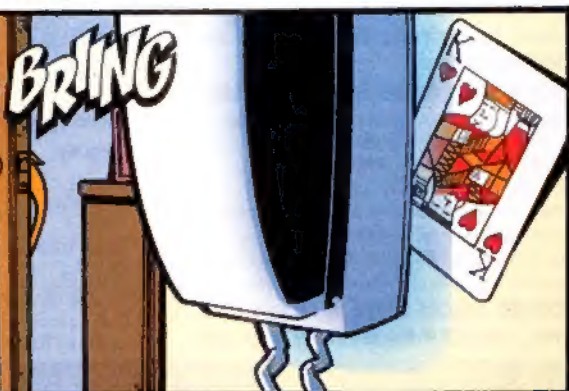
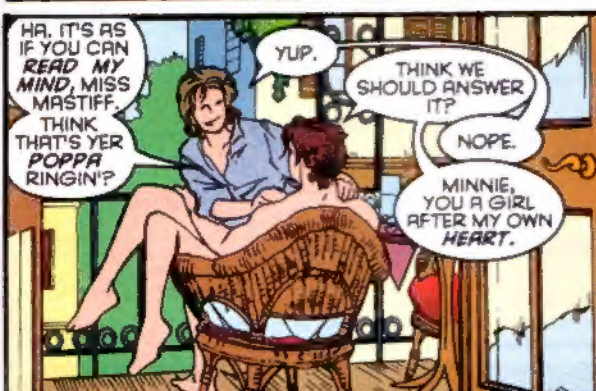
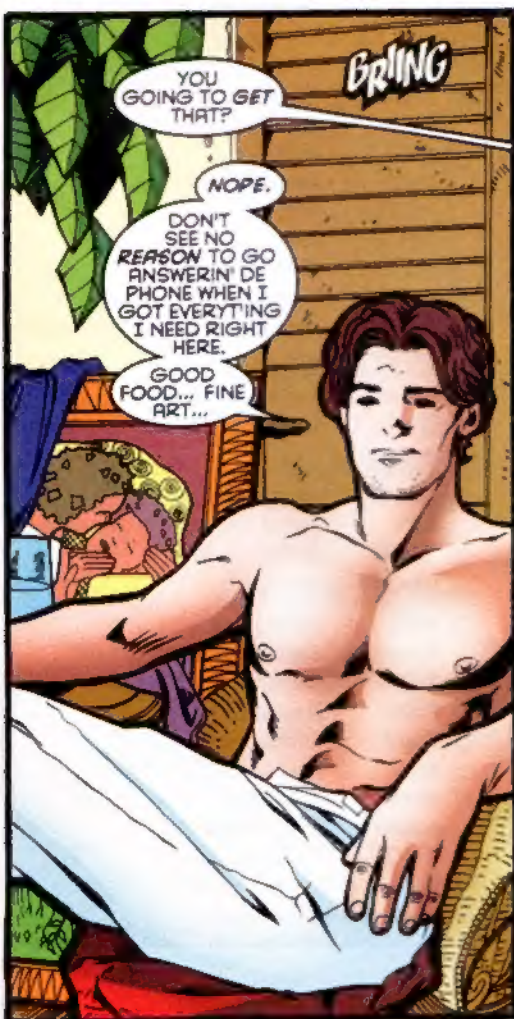


AH, A DEVELOPING
CONSCIENCE AWAKENS
PERHAPS IT'S BEST THAT
I END YOUR EXISTENCE
NOW BEFORE THE LEGEND
IS TARNISHED









NEXT ISSUE: TO FOLLOW **GAMBIT'S** ADVENTURES, PICK UP **GAMBIT & BISHOP ALPHA**, ON SALE THIS WEEK!